

Wholesale Selling Prices of Beef in Washington

Prices realized on Swift & Company sales of carcass beef for periods shown below as published in the newspapers, on shipments sold out, averaged as follows:

Week Ending	Price Per Cwt.
May 17th.....	\$22.82
May 24th.....	21.80
May 31st.....	20.72
June 7th.....	20.10
June 14th.....	19.23
June 21st.....	18.95
June 28th.....	19.55
July 5th.....	18.79
July 12th.....	19.24
July 19th.....	19.53
July 26th.....	19.49
August 2d.....	17.44
August 9th.....	19.65
August 16th.....	18.46
August 23rd.....	18.59
August 30th.....	17.59
September 6th.....	17.59
September 13th.....	16.95
September 20th.....	17.01
September 27th.....	16.60
October 4th.....	16.11
October 11th.....	14.96

*Through clerical error this price originally appeared as \$17.70.

Swift & Company
U. S. A.

Pineapple Desserts—2c

The bottle in each package of Pineapple Jiffy-Jell contains all the rich essence from half a ripe pineapple. The dessert has a wealth of this exquisite flavor, and a package serves six people for 12½ cents.

You owe to yourself a trial of this new-type gelatine dainty.

Jiffy-Jell

10 Flavors, at Your Grocer's
2 Packages for 25 Cents

fruity
flavored

**POMPEIAN
OLIVE OIL**

"always fresh"

Serve
It With
All Your
Salads

Sold Everywhere

Government Sale of Furniture and Equipment

Once again the Washington Public will have an opportunity to purchase furniture and equipment from the Department of Labor, such as was used in the houses occupied by Government Workers during the war.

The sale will be held on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays of each week, from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m., starting Monday, October 6, 1919, at the storehouse, North Capitol and D streets.

The sale includes new and nearly new Bedroom, Living Room and Dining Rooms Furniture, Blankets, Linens, Chinaware, Glassware and Kitchen Utensils.

An excellent opportunity is afforded the small buyer, as each and every item will be sold at set prices in any quantity desired.

Sale conducted under the supervision of the United States Housing Corporation.

MODERN 'RIP' FINDS WORLD HEARTLESS

Drifts In to City on Court Summons and Soon Drifts Right Back Again.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 15.—A modern Rip Van Winkle came back to Baltimore yesterday to almost the same sort of reception the original Rip got when he snuggled out of his long couche, as our French-speaking doughboys say.

He is George W. Berry, a retired farmer of Talbot county, Maryland, and his reappearance in the metropolis of his native State after twenty years—the same period as "Van's"—was in traffic court of Baltimore City. Like the long-whiskered, moth-eaten Dutchman of the Catskills, this properly shaven, neatly dressed old-time Marylander came back as a victim of the new-fangled civilization that had popped up while he was down in "the sticks."

And in the same manner as that self-same Dutchman, he came back to be the victim of a "raw deal"—a mistake.

But he saw a good show. For a couple of hours he heard and saw things the like of which they never hear and see down in Talbot county, and the like of which he never heard and saw when he was in Baltimore twenty years ago. As he sat with the rest of the traffic court crowd on a nifty, modern "mission" style bench, group after group of folks stepped up to Magistrate Staylor's bar and bawled each other out. He saw more brotherly enmity, more "buck passing," more evidence of the rapid decline of neighborly love than he saw in Baltimore twenty years back. He came to the conclusion before he left that automobiles (as he said), "don't care who own 'em."

How "Rip" Got Summons.

He has an automobile himself. Like other Maryland automobiles it has a license number. One day recently Officer Hitzelberger watched an automobile standing on a downtown street within one of the anti-parking zones. He watched it for a long while, waiting for the owner to step up, and when he finally had to be on his way and the owner hadn't shown up yet, Officer Hitzelberger took down the name and number.

When he got hold of an automobile book the policeman looked up the number he had written and found it opposite the name of "George W. Berry, Trappe, Md." So he had a summons issued.

In the course of the arrival of mails over in Talbot county, George W. Berry got the summons. It means about as much to him as an old Egyptian papyrus, but it was unmistakably a summons. It had "authority" and "court" and "command" written all over it. So Uncle George got out his ready-made blue satin tie, packed his kit and made haste to answer the commands of the judiciary. "George W. Berry" called Clerk John J. White, Jr., of the traffic court, along about the middle of yesterday's business, and Uncle George stepped up to the bar of justice with anxiety in every spear of hair on his sparsely covered head.

"Mr. Berry, you're charged with violating Section Ungeen Hundred and Sixty, subsection 92, Provision B, of the Motor Vehicle Laws of the State of Maryland in Baltimore city on or about October 9, 1919. How do you plead, guilty or not guilty?"

"Not guilty," croaked Uncle George. "I ain't been in Baltimore for twenty years up to today!"

"Twenty years?" gasped Magistrate Staylor.

"Twenty years!" repeated Uncle George.

Wrong Number! Sure! Officer Hitzelberger began sorting his little cards to find the one with George W. Berry's number of it. He found it and thrust it defiantly at the magistrate. Justice Staylor looked it up in the little yellow book.

"Why, that's the number of a man out in Roland Park," he said. "What's your number, Mr. Berry?"

Uncle George Berry produced his operator's card. "The only difference between that and the number of Officer Hitzelberger had was a difference of one digit. But that was enough."

"Dismissed," said the magistrate. "Must have taken almost \$3 and costs for you to come up here on this wild goose chase," he called to Uncle George. "Wish we could give it back to you."

"That's all right; that's all right," said Mr. Berry. "Just a little visit, that's all."

"Rip Van Winkle" Berry didn't have time to eat much out in the corridor of the central police station for he proposed to catch a train at 4 o'clock and it was then 3:20. He wasn't going to stay in Baltimore any longer than he had to. "For you weren't as safe here now as you were twenty years ago," he said.

"Lord knows what they might arrest me for next!" he said. "This was only a village when I was here before and a man could have a nice time. And as long as the only kind of bars you've got left is that kind lack there (jerking a toll-worn thumb toward the courtroom), I'm goin' back to Talbot county and I'm goin' to stay there."

NEGRO CONVICTED BY JURY ON CHARGE OF JOY RIDING

A jury in Criminal Court No. 1, Justice Gould presiding, yesterday convicted Charles Henderson, colored, of joyriding. He was remanded for sentence. It was charged that July 24, last, he and William Henderson, a brother, stole an automobile from the grocery store of Ben Friedlander, 117 G street southeast. The machine broke down near Elkton, Md., while en route to Philadelphia. The two were arrested. William Henderson pleaded guilty and was sentenced, August 28, to serve two years in the penitentiary.

On his plea of guilty to petit larceny, Robert Shepherson, colored, was sent to jail for six months.

NAKED PATIENTS HIDE

PRISHTINA, Serbia, Oct. 15.—When American Red Cross nurses visited a remote village in the mountains of Serbia to call on the list of sick given them by the authorities, they found eighty-five of their prospective patients in hiding. Their relatives explained that there was no clothing to be had, and that the patients did not want to appear before the Americans in their present state of undress.



Copyright 1919 Hart Schaffner & Marx

Now economize on an overcoat

YOU'LL have to pay a pretty good price for an overcoat this fall. Better not try to "beat the market;" prices for overcoats are all about alike; but all overcoats are not.

Just remember that the economy is in the overcoat that you get, not in the price. Get all-wool fabrics, good

tailoring, fine linings, good style, and you'll save money. Our clothes are made that way; guaranteed to satisfy you; money back if they don't.

Go to the clothing store where our goods are sold; you'll get full value for your money; the fine quality that economizes for you.

The stylish ideas in overcoats

The big, roomy, ulster-like coats are popular—particularly the double-breasted models; they have big adjustable collars, some of fur; they have belts, big warm pockets; many of them are made of the new, warm, fleecy, Winter-moor fabrics.

Hart Schaffner & Marx

The quality in every Hart Schaffner & Marx overcoat we have here is as high as the price. Satisfaction guaranteed

Raleigh Haberdasher

1109-1111 Penna. Avenue

Home of Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes for men and boys